

THE WEEKLY REGISTER.

VOLUME I.

POINT PLEASANT, VA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 27, 1862.

NUMBER 4.

The Weekly Register,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
GEORGE W. TIPPETT,
Main Street,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
TERMS:—One dollar per annum, strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING.
One square of 10 lines, one or three insertions \$1.00. Each subsequent insertion, 25 cents.
Professional cards of 7 lines or less 1 year \$5
Quarter Column 6 months \$10 one year \$15
Half Column, 6 months \$15, 1 year \$20
One Column, 6 months \$25, 1 year \$35
A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.
Advertisements must have the number of insertions marked on the copy, or they will be kept in till forbid, and charged accordingly.
All casual or transient advertisements must be paid for in advance, to insure their insertion.
If Affidavit will not be made to orders of Publication or other legal advertisements unless they are paid for.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

B. J. REDMOND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
WILL practice in Mason, Jackson and Putnam Counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims and other business entrusted to his care.
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

WM. H. TOMLINSON,
Attorney at Law,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
WILL practice in Mason and Putnam and adjacent counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

DR. S. G. SHAW,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TENDERS his professional services to the public. Calls from the country promptly attended to. Office on Front Street, adjoining the "Virginia House."
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

DR. JAMES H. HOOFF
TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Point Pleasant, and vicinity. He keeps constantly on hand a large supply of drugs, oils, paints, dyes, varnishes, essences, etc., and perfumery and soaps of all kinds and patent medicines and a very superior article of sarsaparilla.
He also has a large stock of tobacco, cigars and an excellent article of pure cider vinegar.
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

DR. C. K. STERNEMAN,
DENTIST.
Office on Second Street, above Public square, CALIFORNIA, OHIO.
Where all operations pertaining to Dentistry are performed in the best style of the profession. Terms Cash.
Feb. 6, 1862-ly.

ROBERT S. BIGGEL,
MERCHANT TAILOR
AND DEALER IN
Ready Made Clothing,
Cloths, Casimires, Vestings
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Tailors Trimmings, &c
Corner Main and 14th Streets,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
Clothing made to order in the very best style at the shortest notice, and at the lowest prices. Orders from the distance solicited.
Feb. 27, 1862-ly.

Merchants and Mechanics Bank of Wheeling.
POINT PLEASANT BRANCH,
CAPITAL \$186,000.
C. C. MILLER, President,
J. D. THOMPSON, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
J. D. McCulloch, S. G. Shaw,
A. McCausland, James Capchart,
C. C. Miller, John McCulloch,
P. S. Lewis.
Discount day Tuesday.
February 27, 1862-ly.

Eagle Mills

POINT PLEASANT,
MASON COUNTY, VA.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to furnish persons in want of

LUMBER IN THE ROUGH,
such as white Pine 1 inch, 1 1/2 inch, 1 3/4 inch and 2 inch, of all qualities; also, Poplar, Oak and Yellow Pine, and Plastering laths, Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, Casings and Palings,

All of which I will sell as cheap, or cheaper than they can be got at any other place in this part of the country.

In connection with the above I have a new

GRIST MILL,

which I have completed but a short time, with three run of French Burrs—one for corn, one for custom wheat and the other expressly for Merchant work. They can be run separately or all together.

It is grand the day for grinding Corn, but I can grind Wheat any day when I have steam on. I charge the eight for grinding Wheat and the six for grinding corn, but will exchange at all times when parties wish to do so.

Those living on the Kanawha River, and wishing to send their wheat or corn to my mill for the purpose of having it ground, or exchanged and not wishing to come with it, can send it down on some of the boats with instructions by letter, and I will have it hauled up to the Mill and back FREE OF CHARGE.

At the highest market price paid for wheat, corn and logan all times.

S. COMSTOCK.

POETICAL.

THE OLD COUPLE.

It stands in a sunny meadow,
The house so mossy and brown,
With its cumbrous old stone chimneys
And the gray roof sloping down.

The trees fold their green arms around it,
The trees, a century old;
And the winds go chanting through them,
And the sunbeams drop their gold.

The cowslips spring in the marshes,
And the roses bloom on the hill,
And beside the brook in the pastures
The herds go feeding at will.

The children have gone and left them,
They sit in the sun alone!
And the old wife's ears are failing,
And she harks to the well known tone.

That won her heart in her girlhood,
That has soothed her in many a care,
And praises her now for the brightness
Her old face used to wear.

She thinks again of her bridal—
How, dressed in her robe of white,
She stood by her gay young lover
In the morning's rosy light.

Oh the morning is rosy as ever,
But the rose from her cheek has fled;
And the sunshine still is golden,
But it falls on a silvered head.

And the girlhood dreams, once vanished,
Come back in her winter time,
Till her feeble pulses tremble
With the thrill of spring-time's prime.

And looking forth from the window,
She thinks how the trees have grown
Since, clad in her bridal whiteness,
She crossed the old door stone.

Though dimmed her eye's bright azure,
And dimmed her hair's young gold,
The love in her girlhood plighted
Has never grown dim nor old.

They sat in peace in the sunshine,
Till the day was almost done,
And then, at its close, an angel
Stole over the threshold stone.

He touched their eyelids with balm;
And their last breath floated upward,
Like the close of a solemn psalm.

He folded their hands together—
Like a bridal pair they traversed
The unseen mystic road,
That leads to the beautiful city.

A Line of Battle.

You often read about "a line of battle," and I dare say, think that the two armies stand in two lines, but it is not so. The army is divided into divisions and there are often great gaps between the divisions. They are posted in positions or in commanding places—that is, on hills, or in woods, or on the banks of streams, in places where they will be best able to resist or attack the enemy. The divisions are usually so placed that they can support one another. You can understand a line of battle pretty well, by imagining a regiment here on the hill another down in the valley, a third in a piece of woods, with artillery and cavalry placed in the best positions. If you want to make it more real, when you are out in the fields or pastures, with the hills all around, just imagine that the enemy is over yonder hill, with ten thousand men and twenty pieces of artillery. You are General and have an equal number. The enemy will come down that road, spread out into the field, or creep up through the woods and attack you.

You can't exactly tell how many men he will send on the right, or how many on the centre, or how many on the left, so you must arrange your forces to support each other. Then, to shift it, you are to attack him. You don't want many of your men killed, but do want to win a victory. Now, there is a chance for you to try your skill in planning a line of battle. You must place your artillery where it will do the most damage, and receive the least from the enemy. You must move your infantry so that they will not be cut off by the enemy before they get near enough to cut them up in return. You see that it is no small thing to be a General. These are great responsibilities. —[Exchange.]

The Young Wife.

The marriage of middle age is companionship; the second marriage of maturity, perhaps the repetition of a mistake, perhaps the pallid transcript of burned joy; but the marriage of the young and the loving, is by the direct blessing of God, and is the realization of the complete idea of a lovely human life.

Let those who have found that pearl hold it fast and keep it safe. Within the doors where love dwells let no evil thing enter; and the loving bride must be the happy wife must specially guard her own impatience, nor despair when the lover is merging into the husband; and the flatterer into the friend.

If you want to have a man for your friend never incur the ill-will of his wife. Public opinion in a great measure depends on the average prejudices of woman-kind.

Almost every young lady is public spirited enough to be willing to have her father's house used as a court house.

The Town of Columbus.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette writes from Columbus, the last time I saw him, that the rebels run:

The town of Columbus, a small, unimportant place, with a population in its palmy days, of 10,000 inhabitants. As the terminus of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, it has of late acquired a significance that would not otherwise belong to it. It is situated in a low flat ground, and for the mud and dirt of its thoroughfare resembles Cairo. There are four large brick buildings in the town, one of them a hotel, whose principal patronage was that of railroad passengers. We found nearly every house vacant. The people were driven off last summer when the rebels took possession of the hills. There are no provisions to be had for miles around—the "Southerners" having depleted every farmer of his produce without giving him even Confederate scrip therefor. There are a few stores scattered through the streets, but they are all closed, the Davisites having "cleaned them out" also. Altogether, Columbus is one of the poorest, gloomiest towns I have come across, even in the benighted regions of Secession.

Report of the Committee on Confiscation of Rebel Property.

The Bills and resolutions against which the House Committee on Judiciary reported adversely to-day, and 14 in number, providing for the confiscation, &c., of rebel property, and had been referred to them from time to time.

Mr. Hickman made a report proposing to substitute for the bills and resolutions the following:

WHEREAS: The power of Congress under the Constitution for the confiscation of the property of persons engaged in armed rebellion against the United States, or aid in said rebellion, is doubtful, and the powers of the Executive to act in the premises is ample, therefore,

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives that the President shall use all means not inconsistent with the laws of war, which in his judgment may be deemed necessary to crush the rebellion; including the seizure and final disposition of all property real and personal of those engaged in armed rebellion, against the government, or aiding in such rebellion, including slaves; and that in the opinion of Congress decided measures on the part of the Executive have already become necessary.

What the Monitor Did at the Merrimack.

The eleven inch columbiads with which the Monitor is armed were supplied, when she left New York, with four hundred rounds of wrought iron shot, each weighing two hundred and eighty-four pounds. These balls were made by forging square blocks of iron at the Novelty Works, and then turning them at the lathe. The cost of the four hundred amounts to \$18,000 and their total weight is seventy-three thousand pounds. Cast iron shot are liable to break in pieces when fired against thick iron plates. These wrought iron shot probably proved too much for the rebel battery.

The Loss of British Vessels in the War of 1812.

The New York Evening Post contains a table of the captures made by American vessels during the war with Great Britain. The number of armed vessels which fell into our hands was 67, carrying 378 guns.—There were also captured 354 merchant ships, 610 brigs, 520 schooners, 135 sloops, together with 750 of various classes recaptured, making 2,369 vessels, carrying 8,669 guns. To this is to be added 39 vessels of war lost by wrecks or otherwise, carrying 8,869 guns. To this is to be added 39 vessels of war lost by wrecks or otherwise, carrying about 800 guns, giving an aggregate of 2,465 vessels, carrying 9,117 guns.

A Touching War Incident.

A Cairo correspondent relates the following touching incident.

When the A. D. Janney touched the wharf at Cairo, with some 1,200 of these victims of madness, a wholly unexpected and touching scene occurred. An aged citizen of Springfield, Illinois, whose looks were as white as snow, and who had hastened down to hear from his brave and patriotic son, attached to the 8th Illinois, obtained permission to go on board the January and converse with the prisoners; when who should he encounter but two of his nephews from Tennessee. He at once entered into conversation with them. He asked them what had induced them to take up arms against the Government. They replied that the North intended to free all their negroes. He asked them if they had any money. They replied that they had not a dime, nor had they received a cent of pay since they had been in the traitor army. Their uncle handed them some change. With tears coursing down their cheeks, they asserted, with the deepest conviction, that if out of this trouble, they would never be led away again.

"Wife, I thought you said you were going to have a goose for dinner?"—"So I did and I've kept my word."—"Where is it?"—"Why my dear, ain't you here?"—"Smithers couldn't see the point of that joke."

The Iron Battery Naugatuck.

The Government is soon to be placed in possession of a small but staunch iron gunboat, the gift of Mr. Stevens, contractor for the famous floating battery at Hoboken. This craft was originally a canal boat, and has been fitted up at Bordentown, N. J., with a screw propeller, water-tight partitions, and all the contrivances for sinking her to a fighting depth which have been introduced in the great battery. She is, in fact designed to illustrate, on a small scale, the principal novelties and merits of that mammoth concern; and at a preliminary test to which she was subjected some months ago, in the presence of a large number of army and navy officers and scientific gentlemen, she was found to work admirably. She could be entirely submerged, with the exception of her gunwale, and can be handled like a scow, in her own length. Since these satisfactory experiments, Mr. Stevens has still further strengthened her and improved her sailing and fighting qualities, and is now prepared to turn her over to the government, free of expense for motive service. Her name is the Naugatuck. Her dimensions are those of an ordinary canal boat, and she will be sent by canal from York, where she now is to Washington. Her speed, above water, is ten knots an hour, and, when submerged to the depth of 7 1/2 feet, about seven knots. She can carry coal for 12 days, and a crew large enough to work the vessel and handle her armament.—The latter consists of a single 100-pounder of the Parrott pattern, which experiments have proved to be perhaps the most formidable rifle gun in the world. Whenever the Naugatuck is sunk to her fighting depth by the admission of water to the chamber in her bow and stern her entire machinery, steering apparatus and vulnerable parts will be below the waterline; and nothing will be exposed to the enemy's shots but a narrow strip of white pine, (which does not splinter), constituting the gunwale, and the gun itself. Her small size and the scantiness of her exposed lines, would enable her to approach close to a hostile vessel in a dark night, and deliver her 100-pounder with terrible effect. The Naugatuck will start for Washington at an early day. Captain Faunce, late of the revolving cutter Harriet Lane, has, by direction of the Government, inspected this novel craft during her preparations for service.

Rebel Testimony to Unionism in Richmond.

The Memphis Argus of the 6th says that if the assertions of the Richmond papers and correspondents are to be credited, "the impudence and boldness of the semi-concealed devotees of Lincoln in that city have assumed a magnitude in their acts of treason as startling as unexpected." After describing the hand writing on the wall, the Argus adds:

Numerous expressions of feignish glee at the misfortunes at Donelson and other unmistakable demonstrations, proved that the Abolition snake which last summer lurked in the alleys and by-ways of the Confederate capital and tainted its atmosphere, was not killed, but only scotched, by the fires of the revolution.

The spying does not terminate here.—The War department is reeking with its stench. Several times during this war important army movements, supposed to be known to none outside the bureau save the officers appointed for their execution, have been accurately conveyed to the enemy in time for their frustration; and no longer ago than a couple of weeks, when preparations under the strictest injunction of secrecy, were made by the War Department for attacking the Yankees at Newport News, the fact reached Washington in time for nine or ten regiments to be dispatched to that point in hot haste, before the Confederate plans could be carried out.

The Hand-writing on the Wall.

The people of Richmond were awfully alarmed the other day by finding mysterious writings on the walls throughout the city, indicating that conspirators were at work. Among the placards posted were the following:

"Attention Union Men! Watch and Wait!"

"The Union Forever!"

"The Day is Dawning!—The hour of Deliverance Approaches!"

These mysterious announcements in the doctored city, caused the arrest of John Minor Botts, and 20 others, suspected citizens of wealth and character in the city, and the issue of a proclamation declaring martial law in the city.

"Sonny, where is your father?"

"Father's dead, sir."

"Have you any mother?"

"Yes, I had one but she's got married to John Danklin, and don't be my mother any more, cause she says she's got enough to do to tend to his own young uns."

"Smart boy; here's a dime for you."

"Thank ye, sir; it's the way I get my living."

"How?"

"Why, tellin' big yarns to green uns like you at a dime a pop."

European Ideas of American Geography.

The foreign journals which discourse so learnedly of military movements in this country have something yet to learn of American Geography. The London Times, having heard of the capture of Fort Henry and the first day's fighting at Fort Donelson, says:

The very joy and exultation which the "successes" of the last few weeks have caused in the North, show how little the promoters of this war really expect that absolute conquest which they promise. The capture of an earthwork on the Tennessee river, even if it be followed by the capture of the neighboring fort upon the river Constantine, is only one of the first of a long series of military preparations for a campaign in Kentucky and Tennessee. If the invaders should obtain this success, its use will only be to enable them to feed the army which has advanced through Kentucky, and to keep it in working order for on a theater five hundred miles distant from the opposing armies on the Potomac. A year of success would only give them military possession of two States, which were never among the most zealous in the Southern cause. As to the descents upon the coast, they are annoyances rather than wounds. They are but like the burning darts which the Spaniards thrust into the flanks of a sluggish bull to sting him from his defensive posture. A hundred such victories and such inroads as these tell nothing toward the conquest of a country half as large as Europe, if that country really be earnest in its own defence. At the rate at which the war is now proceeding, it will take not ninety days, but ninety years to "crush this rebellion;" and the respective grandsons of Gen. McClellan and Gen. Beauregard may at last fight out the battle for Manassas.

The Morning Post, Herald, and Globe are all mummies on Fort Henry. Ditto, ditto, the Cotton Spinners' organ, Manchester Guardian! The Daily News and the Morning Star, doubtless, will understand the real value of the achievement, by and by, and find tongues, doubtless, will understand the real value of the achievement, by and by, and find tongues doubtless to let their readers know what they are,—but at present they are silent.

In a recent issue the Paris Moniteur has the following remarkable statement:

"The Federal army landed and proceeded toward Elizabeth City, which it found evacuated and burned by the Southern troops. From there a detachment advanced as far as the Tennessee River, and thus occupies the principal road between Memphis and Columbus. This movement establishes the troops of General Furside in the rear of the great army of the Potomac."

One of the journals points out the error and corrects it. Any one by looking at the map will see, it says, that Elizabeth City, on the shores of North Carolina, is more than twelve hundred miles from the bridge on Tennessee river.

Rebel Eloquence.

The West Tennessee (Jackson) Whig speaks thus concerning the recent victories:

Forts Henry and Donelson have fallen, Bowling Green is evacuated, and the position of our center abandoned. Nashville is threatened, and in now imminent danger of being taken by the Northern vandals that are pouring in countless numbers upon it. Thus the stronghold that guarded our beautiful State from plunderers and robbers, have been battered down, and our fair heritage lies open to the spoiler. He comes with lust in his eyes, poverty in his purse, and hell in his heart, ready to lay waste our fields and destroy the cherished idols of our households.

The editor then proceeds with a very affecting appeal for volunteers to defend the State.

"Freedom of Tennessee! how long will you suffer this vile enemy to remain on your soil? Awake! Arise! To arms! Hear you not the heathman's pibroch—who is he?—resounding in your valleys? Attend its notes, and fly to the camp of your chiefs. There must be decisive action. Let him that fails to support his bleeding country in this hour of need, be branded with a coward's shame a traitor's ignominy; let him meet a traitor's doom, and his name be handed down to future generations associated with everything that is mean, abhorrent and despicable."

Will that editor fight?

JOHN SLIDELL.—The Boston Congregationalist vouches for the truth of the following story:

A Christian gentleman was released from Fort Warren last week, and called at the Tract House on his way to his home in Virginia. In the course of conversation he mentioned that Mr. Slidell approached him one day saying: "Mr. —, how is it that you never smoke?" and I notice that you never swear. Why do you not swear?" "Oh," said Mr. —, "I have enough to make me humble without adding that evil." Well, said Mr. Slidell, "you don't know how good it is sometimes. I advise you to try it. It is a great relief to me."

If a favor is asked of you grant it if you can. If not, refuse it in such a manner as that one denial may be sufficient.

If sleep flies from you, don't go in hot pursuit of it; lie still, and it will probably come and kiss you.

Time is what we want most, but what we use worst and for which we must all account when time shall be no more.

The remembrance of a beloved mother becomes the shadow of all her actions; it either goes before or follows.

A Mrs. Boots having run away from her husband, an English paper observes that it supposes "they are now right and left."

A Yankee, on going with a friend to dine at the house of an acquaintance in order to save time said, "Scrape for me while I knock for both of us."

Short nosed men shouldn't complain if everybody snubs them, since nature herself set the example.

Why are soldiers apt to be tired in the month of April? Because they've just gone through a march.

It makes a very material difference to a lamb whether he is gathered into the fold by a shepherd or a snake.

It is justly said of women that she divides our sorrows and doubles our joys. Pity she quadruples our expenses.

A truly rural young lady is about to publish a work on "The Rise, Growth, Culture, and Progress of the Hen, as an Element of Civilization."

You may not speak more plainly to your associates, but not less equably than you do to strangers.

To make a girl love you, coax her to love some body else. If there is anything a woman relishes it is to be contrary.

He is a contemptible fellow that sneaks through life on tip-toe with his ears at the key-hole of everybody's business.

Most great inventions are gradually developed through a series of years. The age and not the man invents.

In the statement of truth clearness is intimately connected with conciseness, as the lightning, which is the brightest thing, is also the briefest.

A new branch of industry is about to be established by the Emperor Napoleon. In every part of France immense reservoirs are to be dug for the purpose of breeding fish for the consumption of the navy, as well as for the sailors of the merchant service.

A Dutchman being called upon for a toast, said: "Here is de heroes what I, pined and died at the battle of Bull Run,—of which I am one."

If thou desirest Christ for a perpetual guest, give him the keys of thine heart, let not one cabinet be locked up from him, give him the room, and the key of every chamber thus you will constrain him to remain.

Affection, like spring flowers, breaks through the most freezing ground at last, and the heart which seeks but for another heart to make it happy will never seek in vain.

An old hunter has discovered that washing the face and hands with lemon juice keeps off the mosquitoes. The acid is offensive to them.

A young lady studying French, finding that "belle" meant "handsome," wrote to her lover that "they had been having a great deal of belle weather lately."

A firm faith is the best theology; a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physics.

A young and beautiful damsel near Frankfort, Kentucky, having two lovers and not knowing which to prefer settled the matter by marrying one and eloping with the other.

In most quarrels, there is fault on both sides. Both flint and steel are necessary to the production of a spark; either of them may hammer on wood forever, and no fire will follow.

Labor is of noble birth; but prayer is the daughter of heaven. Labor has a place near the throne, but prayer touches the golden scepter. Labor, Marrying like is busy with much serving, but prayer sits with Mary at the feet of Jesus.

A Confederate paper says General Price isn't whipped—that he is "merely falling back." Well, oftentimes a man shot through the heart merely "falls back."

The following is said to be an order of an Iowa Colonel to his officers and men: "Arrest no runaway negroes; allow no military officer to take one from our lines; I will do and I want you to do what a southern gentleman will do, but I will be damned if I will do or allow you to do what he makes his dogs do."

There are many doublings in the human heart; don't think that you can find out a man's real character at once.

A recent philosopher discovers a method to avoid being dunned! "How, how, how?" everybody asks. Never run in debt!